

Oxford Democrat.

VOLUME 4.

PARIS, MAINE, TUESDAY, JANUARY 3, 1837.

NUMBER 21

OXFORD DEMOCRAT,
IS PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY BY
G. W. MILLETT.
TERMS—One dollar and fifty cents in advance.
One dollar & seventy-five cents at the end of six months.
Two dollars at the end of the year.
No paper discontinued till all dues are paid, but at
the option of the Publisher.
ADVERTISEMENTS inserted on the usual terms,
the proprietor not being accountable for any error in
any advertisement beyond the amount charged for it.
Communications, and letters on business must be
addressed to the publisher, Post office.

From the Ketchikan.

THE PRIVATEER.

It was one of those beautiful days which all who navigate the ocean have often experienced within the tropics. The sun had just risen sparkling with freshness from his watery bed, and was slowly wheeling through a host of gorgeous clouds, that floated majestically along the horizon; an invigorating influence pervaded the scene, and a fine breeze that came sweeping across the sea, promised to preserve the balmy and delicious temperature that the cooling dews of the previous night had imparted to the atmosphere.

That particular part of the Caribbean Sea to which we would direct the reader's attention was, on the day described, enlivened by the appearance of a fleet of vessels of war, in hot pursuit of a small clipper brig, which held the advance at the distance of about five miles. This body of ships comprised a part of the British West India Squadron, and had been despatched by the admiral of that station to Halifax, in order to render more efficient protection to their possessions and commerce in that quarter as the depredations of the American privateers were daily becoming more bold and frequent. This squadron had been sailing in close order during the night but at the time our scene opens it had been broken, in consequence of the commodore throwing out signal to make all sail, and endeavor to come up with the chase. Each ship of the fleet, therefore, in accordance with the order, made all sail; the swifter vessels were ranging ahead, while the duller sailers were observed dropping astern, and taking their stations in the rear. The ship of the commodore, or of the squadron, a frigate of the first class, held her place in about the centre of the fleet; three heavy corvettes brought up the rear, while the advance was maintained by a body of smaller vessels. A beautiful eighteen gun brig, that had that morning formed one of the rear line, now led the extreme van. She had passed every vessel of the squadron successively, and was now gracefully dropping them with a speed that held out every prospect of overhauling the chase. The wind was right aft, and each ship had her studding sails out on either side. Piles of white canvass rose above the dark hulls that loomed dimly beneath them, and the surface of the sea seemed one vast expanse of snowy pyramids. Leaving the squadron to make the best of their way, the reader must imagine himself upon the quarter-deck of the little brig, upon whose capture they were all so eagerly bent.

A single glance at her arrangements, and those who conducted them, would bespeak her a privateer; indeed, were that good looking fellow, who has just laid down the trumpet, and taken up the spy-glass, attired in uniform, the brig might be easily mistaken for a national vessel. She differs from one in no other particular. Six beautiful long guns protrude from either side, while a heavier one revolves in a circle amidships. The decks tell tales of holy stone and sand, and the neatness every where apparent, indicates the reign of discipline. A row of bright boarding pikes are confined to the main-boom by gaskets of white line, while a quantity of cutlasses and battle-axes glitter in the brackets that are fixed purposely for their reception in the intermediate spaces of the battery. Racks of round shot from beneath each gun carriage, and boxes of grape and canister, with an attendant match-tub, are arranged at regular intervals along the deck. Every belaying-pin is bright, and the brass work of the wheel and binnacle show an elegant and rich contrast with the mahogany of which they are constructed. And mark the gay healthy frontispieces of the stowaway who line the deck—a noble set of fellows who to echo their sentiments would go to the very devil for their officers. Observe that veteran; how respectfully he touched his hat, as the commodore ascended from the cabin, and what an elegant looking man is Captain Buntline—so tall, and yet so graceful—so majestic, and yet so prepossessing. Like those black whiskers; they set off his complexion to admiration. His countenance, it is true, is somewhat stern, but it is not a repulsive expression; it savors more of dignity; and that jet black eye—mark how it flashes, as he sends his gaze aloft to ascertain if all there is right. See! he is addressing the young man with the glass, who is his first lieutenant, and at present, officer of the deck. He smiles;—did you ever see a man's countenance undergo so complete a change? All that sternness has vanished, and his features are beautifully animated.

Do we leave them, Mr. Trennell? Those rear-most ships appear to be hull down.
Yes, sir, they are poor sailers, answered the lieutenant; but there's a brig among 'em that

has been overhauling us since sunrise. The fellow moves along like a witch: I've been watching him for the last hour, and have seen him pass every vessel in the squadron: another hour, and the varmint will be picking his old iron into us.

'Let him come on!' rejoined the commander, eyeing the object of the colloquy through the telescope, 'we could match with two of them; but you are correct; the villain is coming down wing-and-wing, and gaining each moment upon us. He must be hungry for a fight.'

'Yes,' rejoined the other, 'I expect her skipper has been reading the 'Life of Nelson,' and feels an inclination to immortalize himself. He will be less eager, however before we get thro' with him.'

'I did not think that there was any thing in his Majesty's service that could show the Rover's stern before,' remarked Captain Buntline.

'Our copper wants cleaning,' rejoined the lieutenant, 'and our sails are old, and hold no more wind than so much bobbinet; besides, sir, I think that fellow is Baltimore built—some slaver they've caught on the coast of Guinea—or perhaps some unfortunate devil of a privateer; those ten gun channel-groppers don't run the line off the reel at that rate, in such a cat-paw as this.'

'Here, Bobstay,' said the commander to an old quarter master, 'take the glass and see what you can make of that fellow.' The veteran directed his mouth of a huge chew of tobacco, and hitching up his trousers, commenced scanning the Englishman with an eye proverbial for its acuteness and experience.

'That's a mob-towner, sir, as the lieutenant says, and coming down with a big bone in her mouth, too.'

'Why are you positive about her being a Baltimore-built, Bobstay?' asked the commander.

'Because, sir,' answered the tar, 'there's no end to the tricks that fellows put in their crafts; and besides, if ye'll observe, she hasn't half the beam of them ten-gun tubs; her yards are square, too, and she's no roach to her sails.'

'Your observations are conclusive, Bobstay,' said the commander, 'but can we serve her out, think you?'

The old tar smiled at the question, and replenishing his mouth with a foot or two pig-tail, replied:

'Ay, sir, two such fellows, and two more in thirty minutes afterwards.'

'Go to your duty,' said the commander, good humoredly; 'you've turned boaster in your old days.'

At meridian, the English brig was some six or seven miles in advance of the headmost ship of the squadron, and not more than two miles in the rear of the chase. Although Captain Buntline had determined on fighting her, he still continued under a press of sail, for the purpose of drawing his adversary at such a distance from the main body as to preclude the possibility of their interference in the engagement. Another, however, brought the Englishman within gunshot; and determined to secure every advantage of circumstances, he put his helm down and bringing his battery to bear, fired a broadside into the still retreating Rover.

'It was not until that moment, that Buntline could ascertain the force of his antagonist: but a single glance previous to her falling away convinced him of her superiority.

'Take in the light sails, and haul up the courses!' said the commander of the privateer; and another moment beheld the gallant brig moving along under her two top-sails.

'Beat to quarters, and open the magazine!'

'Ay, ay, sir,' was the reply; and the loud roll of the drum was heard summoning every man from the depths and heights of the vessel to their respective stations. In a few moments the order to cast loose the guns followed, and every man commenced getting the iron machines ready for the work of death, with an alacrity and good humor peculiar to a sailor, and with an expedition and regularity that was the result of much previous experience in like matters. The topmasts were taken out—the train and side tackles cut adrift—the pumps rigged and the decks sanded, fore and aft, to prevent them from becoming slippery with blood; cutlasses, pistols, and boarding-pikes were placed in convenient stations about the decks; the ports were triced up, the hatches closed, with the exception of a small opening, left for the purpose of passing powder from below; the loggheads were heated, matches burned beside every gun, and in short every preparation was made that such cases render expedient.

The Englishman had not yet taken in any of his canvass, and was consequently rapidly nearing the Rover. It was the mutual desire of the commanders, that their vessels should be brought into close action—the Englishman from a wish to decide the contest before the squadron could be close enough to assist, and thereby rob him of his anticipated glory, and the American, from a knowledge that his escape depended upon his success in disabling the only vessel in the fleet, that was his superior in sailing. At length but a quarter of a mile intervened between the ships and the Briton commenced handling his light sails, royals, and courses, were successively taken in, and the pursuer appeared under nearly the same canvass as the chase.

'Starboard!' shouted buntline to the man at the wheel, as he beheld the bows of his adversary sweep gracefully to port.

'Starboard, sir,' answered the quarter-master, and the Rover's broadside was brought parallel to that of the Englishman, while at the same time the stars and stripes ascended with a graceful flutter to her main peak. A volume of smoke and flame burst from the bulwarks of the Briton and his iron crashed fearfully through the spars and rigging of the privateer. Although Captain Buntline's manoeuvre prevented his vessel from being raked by his adversary's fire, it could not avert its entire destruction; and to his sorrow he beheld his main top-mast, with its attendant spars, go by the board. A deep shade settled upon his brow, at this unexpected calamity, and the blank of doubt and uncertainty grew upon his features. The success of the Englishman's broadside had completely destroyed his plan of operation, and he stood upon the quarter-deck of his crippled ship in painful reflection as to his future course. This suspense was but momentary; a thought dawned upon his mind—and applying the trumpet to his mouth, he gave the order to the impatient seamen not to fire, but to be ready for making more sail. 'Leave your quarters men,' said he, 'put your helm up, Bobstay—man the fore-tack and sheets—lay aloft, topmen, and clear the wreck. Stir yourselves, my livers!—stand by to set the fore-topmost studding-sails.'

This sudden and unlooked for change in the state of affairs surprised, but did not disconcert the crew, so great was the confidence they reposed in him; and they sprang forward to execute his orders with an alacrity that was itself, under such circumstances, a proud eulogium upon the bravery and judgment of their commander. The brig was again put before the wind, more canvass was spread along the booms, and the Rover once more resumed the course she had steered during the morning. A wild and exulting buzz came down from the Englishman, as her antagonist filled away and made sail without firing a gun; but the scornful smile that curled the lip of Buntline indicated too well the deception of appearances, and imparted a stronger confidence in the breasts of his seamen. His character for bravery was too well established to be doubted by them, and they only stood impatient to hear the next order that should issue from his trumpet.

'The dogs shall have less cause for merriment before nightfall,' muttered Buntline, as another shout came down from the Englishman, who had also filled away, and was now crowding all sail in chase. 'Alister all here, my men; tumble aft here, every one of you; come down from aloft, and up from below; bo'son's mates, send the people aft.'

'My lads,' said Buntline, addressing his hundred bold followers, 'it is fit that you should be acquainted with the fact of my being the bearer of a message from the French admiral of the West India station, to the government of the United States, which, my men, is of vital importance to the interests of our country. I do not tell you this to stimulate you to any greater exertion, but merely as a reciprocation of that confidence which I am proud to believe you repose in me. I know you will stand by me to the last—I have tested it. In the present disabled state of the Rover, it will be impossible to escape from yonder squadron, now rapidly overhauling us; but my lads, I have a plan to propose, the successful execution of which will crown us with glory and success. Listen to it.'

The plan was then revealed, and when Buntline had done speaking, three hearty cheers evinced the readiness with which the crew entered into it.

'Men,' resumed Buntline, 'the signal will be Liberty!—and when I give it forth, let every one of you do as I have directed, now, my lads, don't forget the word, Liberty!'

Groups of men were seen spiking the cannon fore and aft, so as to render them perfectly useless. The muskets were all thrown overboard, and the powder, with the exception of what each man carried with him, totally destroyed; this done, the crew armed themselves, and mustering all, awaited the further orders of their commander.

In the mean time, the Englishman was rapidly advancing, with the intention of carrying the American by boarding. He was not ten yards astern, and at every moment gaining on the Rover. Buntline stood watching him as a tiger does his prey, scarcely breathing, in the intensity of his interest, and awaiting with a painful suspense the moment when he might put his daring scheme in operation. The whistle of the Rover's mate was heard on board of the Englishman, and the cry of 'Away there, boarders, away!' told their opponents how to expect them. Buntline cast a quick and anxious glance upon his own seamen, who stood cramping their cutlasses with an emotion as intense as his own. It was a moment of fearful excitement on board of either vessel, during which nothing was heard but the ripple of the water as they sped along. At length the dark shadow of the Briton's canvass fell upon the deck of the Rover; another minute, and they were yard-arm and yard-arm.

'Sheer to!' whispered Buntline to the man at the wheel—'sheer to!' The bows of the

privateer slightly deviated, and her antagonist was within three yards of her. Clank went the grapples of the Englishman, and both vessels were brought broadside and broadside.

'Board!' shouted the British captain; and two-thirds of his crew sprang over the bulwarks and upon the decks of the Rover, without the slightest opposition. Buntline gave one glance to the dark forms of the foe that crowded his forecastle; and applying the trumpet to his mouth, thundered forth the word, 'Liberty!'

In an instant the Americans, who had gathered about the main-mast, leaped upon the hammocks and nettings, and sprung like so many cats upon the deck and in the rigging of the Englishman. Like a torrent they swept the few who had remained on board of her; and now, ranging themselves along the bulwarks, they prepared to repel the enemy as they attempted to regain their own ship.

'Cast off the grapples!' shouted Buntline, and that loud order awoke the Britons from the stupor of amazement in which they were thrown by the sudden and singular movement of their opponents. They mounted the bulwarks and endeavored to regain their own vessel; but they were every where met with opposing cutlasses. In vain they pressed—in vain they thronged; they were every where driven back upon the Rover's decks, or pushed into the sea. They rushed frantically forward, but their hopes were baseless: they might as well have attempted to force a wall of iron, as to beat back that rank of heroes. Some of their opponents seized a huge spar, and were pushing the two vessels apart. They separated—they were yards asunder—and the unscathed English brig, with her yankee crew, forced ahead, leaving the shattered, harmless hulk of the Rover in the hands of a hundred distracted Britons!

THE LAST BELL.

From the Baltimore Monument.

It was a beautiful morning in the month of May, 1825, I was sitting by the side of Helen Harris, the only girl I ever loved, and I believe the only girl that ever loved me—any how, she was the only one that ever told me so. We were sitting in the piazza of her father's house, about a quarter of a mile from the landing place, waiting for the bell of the steamboat to warn me of the moment that was to part 'my love and me.' It came to pass in the course of my history, that in order to accumulate a little of this world's 'gear' that I might be the better prepared to encounter the demands of matrimony, I was destined to cross the blue Chesapeake, and seek in the metropolitan city the *where-withal* so much desired. How many swains have been compelled like me, to leave home, and the girl they loved, to wander in search of gold?—And—good gracious! how many have been disappointed?—Most of them perhaps, for most of them may have obtained the gold—like me, may be they did not get as much as they wanted. But to the piazza—

Well—we were sitting in the piazza, and as may be supposed, were talking of our love, and the separation, and all the ceteras of our situation. We were waiting for the most welcome sound that ever saluted our ears, namely the steamboat bell. It is well known to all who know any thing of steamboats, that their bells give two warnings to those who have engaged for a voyage—the second the signal for starting.

You may rely on it we talked fast,—we thinned last, and abbreviated our words into such ragged sentences, that nobody but ourselves could understand them. The first bell rang—the sound rolled over Mr. Harris' corn-field and water-melon patch, to the piazza, like the knell of hope, and I sprang to my feet, and trembled like an aspen.

'O George, wait till the last bell rings,' said Helen, as the 'big bright tears came over her eyes of blue.'

'Do no such thing,' answered the hoarse voice of Mr. Harris, as he arose like a spectre from the cellar, where he had been packing away his cider—'Do no such thing,' he repeated, 'and George,' he continued 'carry this advice with you to the grave—and may it be of service to you—Never wait for the last bell!'

I was off like a chased deer—the last bell rung as I approached the steamboat, and I had scarcely time to get aboard, before she was pushed from the wharf. On my passage I had time for reflection, and after a few fluttering at my heart, occasioned by the separation from its idol, I composed myself to cool reasoning, and the conclusion of the whole matter was, that it was dangerous to wait for the last bell.

My career in the search of pelf has in a degree been successful, but I verily believe, had not the old farmer told me 'never to wait for the last bell,' that I now should have been as poor as the morning the farewell shivered from my lips upon the heart of my lonely Helen.

I came to the big city—took lodgings at a hotel, but for a single day can rehearse the dangers of waiting for the last bell. I did it once—it was the day I entered—and I lost my dinner. I have always been ready for the dinner bell since then, and the first stroke has found me at the table. I mingled with mankind, and I saw thousands who were waiting for the last bell. In business they were slow, and bargains slipped by them. In the payment of their liabilities they were backward, and their credit consequently suffered.

For six months I was clerk—it was a short apprenticeship—but my never waiting for the last bell, that is to say, my doing every thing I had to do, in the right time, won a place for me in the affections of my employer, and which induced him to offer me a partnership. I accepted—and in every instance when the bell rung, it found me ready.

I have been in business and married 9 years and am not yet to be found napping when the bell rings.

The first love letter I wrote, contained an approval of the sentiment of farmer Harris, and Helen was not long in letting her opinion for our side, when I informed her that if I had waited for the last bell, she would not have received it by that boat.

I had almost forgotten to tell you that Helen is my wife, and she, for one, will never repent the morning I took her father at his word, and ran for life over the water-melon patch and corn-field to get to the boat in time.

Now I would just beg leave to say a few words to our young men about this thing of waiting for the last bell. When I arrived at Baltimore, I waited on some gentlemen to whom I had introductory letters and they recommended me for a situation; one was soon offered, which I was told had been refused by four young men, to whom it had been offered before I came to the city;—the salary was low—but, said I, they are waiting for the 'last bell,' and I was not slow in accepting of it—and glad I am of it, for it was the making of me.

Shortly after I became a partner in my present business, our custom having increased considerably, we advertised for an additional clerk, the salary at the beginning was the same that I had received. Many called who were out of employment, but they seemed as though they had rather wait for another bell, and they refused. I knew them all, and the young gentleman who accepted, is worth four times as much as any one of them.

Haste for the first bell, accept the first offer, and keep it till you get a better—remember the common adage, 'half a loaf is better than none'—and be assured that if you are worthy, be your first offer what it may, it will lead you onward—upward.

I once knew a young man of first rate abilities, but he formed the disgusting habit of stopping at the tavern whenever he could make the opportunity—here he always waited for the last bell, reluctant to leave while he could spare a moment. He is now a habitual drunkard, and if he is not careful, the last bell of life will find him in a bad condition. It will be hard for him to bid a long farewell to his last glass.

Life is short—hours fly with the wind's rapidity, and he who habitual puts off until the last bell, the affairs which claim his immediate attention, will come out, according to farmer Harris' prediction, at 'the little end of the horn.'

Shakespeare says, 'there is a tide in the affairs of men which if taken at the flood, leads on to fortune.' My young friend—he who waits for the last bell can never take this tide at its flood—the man only who is watching to embrace the first opportunity can have the least hope of success.

Young ladies, I have a word for you. In the street I live in, there is a lady who has been seven years in choosing her partner for life. She is handsome and pretty well off, and has had several respectable offers, but she was waiting for the last bell—and she is likely to remain to the last a belle, for she is turned of thirty, and says she will agree to the first proposal that is made to her, but it is perhaps too late—and she must bide her blessedness for ever.

Now I beseech you, my dear young friends, all of you who may read this little sketch, put not off to-morrow what you can do to-day; this is a true meaning of the injunction which has been of so much service to me, and whenever you feel a disposition to postpone any thing—no matter how trifling, remember the words of farmer Harris, *Never wait for the last bell.*

A stout country fellow inured to hard labor, employed frequently at breakfast that he could not eat such niceties as ham, eggs and sausages; but wanted something solid. The good lady of the house finally told him he should have something solid the next morning, when she set him a table by herself, on which she placed a quart of hard cider, a large pewter platter, containing a beetle and wedges.

SHORT SAYINGS.

Avoid an angry man for awhile, a malicious one forever.

He is every day condemned, who is always in fear.

He who flies from the law, cannot fly from conscience.

Twenty-Fourth Congress,
SECOND SESSION.

In Senate on Wednesday, Dec. 14, Mr. Calhoun appeared and took his seat. A number of petitions were presented and referred. The rest of the committee were balloted for and chosen. The joint resolution offered by Mr. Ewing for rescinding the Treasury order requiring specie payments for land purchases, was taken up, and Mr. Ewing addressed the Senate at length in support of it. Mr. Benton expressed his intention to reply at length, but wished further time to obtain official documents. Mr. Webster expressed that an early day might be assigned for the discussion, and proposed Monday, which was agreed to. A joint resolution, previously offered by Mr. Benton, providing for an earlier preparation of the annual report on commerce and manufactures, was read a third time and passed.

In the House fifteen resolutions, adopted in committee of the whole, for referring the various subjects of the President's Message to the appropriate committees, came up for consideration. Twelve of the resolutions were concurred in. On the 3d, which proposed to refer so much of the message "as relates to the finances and every thing connected therewith," to the committee of Ways and Means, Mr. Adams moved an amendment, making a reservation of so much "as relates to the protective duties and every thing connected therewith," and referring such parts to the committee on manufactures. On this motion a debate arose which occupied most of the day's session. Mr. Adams supported his motion—Mr. Cambreleng opposed it—Mr. Mann, Mr. Denny, Mr. Pickens, Mr. Bouldin, Mr. Vanderpool, and others spoke upon it, and it was finally agreed to.

In Senate on Thursday, Richard E. Parker, Senator elect from Virginia, and Robert Strange, Senator elect from North Carolina, appeared, were qualified, and took their seats. Mr. Webster presented two petitions from Boston, praying for a reduction of the duty on coal, which, after some remarks by him, were referred to the committee on manufactures.

A resolution was adopted for the appointment of a committee of enquiry respecting the burning of the Patent Office and Post Office. Mr. Clay gave notice that he should on Monday ask leave to introduce a bill to appropriate for a limited time the proceeds of the sales of public lands, and granting lands to certain States. Eleven bills were read a second time and referred. The Senate then went into executive session, after which they adjourned to Monday.

In the House, a committee was appointed to investigate the causes of the burning of the Post Office, with power to send for persons and papers. The House resumed the report of the committee of the whole, on the reference to committees of the various portions of the President's Message, and on the 15th resolution, viz: that adopted by the committee on motion of Mr. Wise, for an inquiry into the conduct of the executive departments, a long debate arose, in which Mr. Pearce, Mr. Peyton, Mr. Glasecock, Mr. Ripley, Mr. Mann, and Mr. Underwood took part. Mr. Pearce moved an amendment, referring the portion of the message in question to a select committee, with instructions to "inquire into any specific causes of complaint which may be alleged against the integrity of the administration of any of the departments or their bureaux, or the vigilance and fidelity with which their duties have been discharged," with power to send for persons and papers. Before the debate was concluded the House adjourned.

In Senate on Wednesday, the residue of the Committee were appointed by ballot, as follows:

Committee on the Post Offices and Post Roads.—Messrs: Robinson (Chairman) Knight, Grundy, Brown, Niles.

Committee on Roads and Canals.—Messrs. Hendricks, (Chairman,) McKean, Robinson, Nicholas, Page.

Committee on Pensions.—Messrs. Tonlinson, (Chairman,) Prentiss, Hubbard, Morris, Sevier.

Committee on the District of Columbia.—Messrs. Kent, (Chairman,) King of Ala., King of Ga., Buchanan, Nicholas.

Committee on Engrossed Bills.—Messrs. Morris, (Chairman,) Page, Fulton.

Joint Committee on the Library.—Messrs. Robins, Preston, Wall.

On Thursday Mr. Webster presented two petitions; one from John Haskell, and a great number of other persons; and the other from N. D. Snelling and others, of Boston, praying for the reduction of the duty on coal.

Mr. W. said these petitions were very numerous and respectfully signed, and he hoped the subject would attract the serious attention of Congress. The duty on coal, like that on salt, wheat, and wool, though not a duty on manufactured articles, was yet either originally laid, or is now continued, for purposes of protection. Indeed, coal was one of the articles first brought forward, after the establishment of this Government, as requiring and deserving protection. As these petitions, therefore, might be thought to affect a part of the general system of protection, he thought it proper to refer them to the Committee on Manufactures. Coal was a necessary of life; it was now very high, the price being twice as great now, he believed, as when the duty was laid. He was of opinion that, unless this duty on coal was to be considered as a part of the general system of protection, it ought to be reduced, or perhaps repealed altogether. He hoped the committee would examine the subject, and bring it to the consideration of the Senate at an early day. At the present price of fuel in the larger cities, a reduction in the price of coal is most desirable, if there exist against it no insurmountable objection.

The memorials were referred, as moved by Mr. Webster, to the Committee on Manufactures.

The Senate did not sit on Friday, Dec. 16th. The House confined themselves to the discussion, in committee of the whole, of private bills. A bill for the payment for horses and other property lost or destroyed, in the service of the United States, caused considerable debate. It was amended so as to embrace cases running back to 1812. It was reported to the House, with several other bills. A resolution was adopted to instruct the committee on claims to inquire into the expediency of making compensation for expense incurred by volunteers and militia, in equipping for a campaign against the Creeks, who were discharged as soon as they were received in the service.

In Senate on Monday, Mr. Clay, by leave introduced a bill to appropriate for a limited time the proceeds of the public lands, and granting land to certain States. He explained the difference between this, and the former bill introduced by him for the same object. It proposes to begin with the last of the present year, and to end with the year 1841, when the biennial reduction of duties under the compromise act will cease. On motion of Mr. Calhoun so much of the President's message as relates to the reduction of the revenue was referred to the committee on Finance. A committee was appointed to consider and report what measures should be adopted to repair the loss occasioned by the destruction of the Patent Office. Mr. Ewing's motion for rescinding the Treasury order was taken up, and Mr. Benton addressed the Senate in defence of the order until 4 o'clock, when the Senate adjourned.

In the House, leave was granted to the committee on the burning of the Post Office to sit during the session of the House. The question of reference of the petition from Boston for a reduction of the coal duty was resumed. After some discussion the motion to refer to the committee on Manufactures was negatived, yeas 88, nays 124, and it was referred to the committee of Ways and Means. The rest of the day was occupied in the reception and reference of resolutions and petitions.

In Senate on Tuesday Dec. 20, Mr. Webster offered two resolutions calling on the Secretary of the Treasury for information in relation to the condition of the deposit banks; a list of them, and the amount of money in the possession of each, and the amounts transferred from one to another; what banks to and from &c.—Mr. W. spoke for some time to show the purpose of his enquiry; when the resolutions were agreed to.

Mr. Morris offered the following resolution, which lies over.

Resolved, That the Committee on the Judiciary inquire into the expediency of giving the consent of the United States, that each and every tract of land which has heretofore been, or hereafter may be, sold by Congress, be liable to taxation by State authority; and that the several State Legislatures, in which States any such lands are situated, be at liberty to repeal any law or ordinance passed by such State, in pursuance of any act of Congress by which such State is prohibited from levying any tax upon lands sold by the United States for the term of five years from and after the date of such sale.

The joint resolution of Mr. Ewing to rescind the Treasury order requiring specie payments for lands was then taken up, and Mr. Crittenden of Kentucky addressed the Senate in favor of the resolution and in reply to Mr. Benton, until the hour of adjournment.

In the House a bill to provide for the payment for Horses and other property lost or destroyed in the military service of the U. S., was after some discussion passed. It enables the accounting officers of the Treasury to allow claims which are sustained by the requisite proof, and come within certain defined limits.

Election of Chaplain.—Pursuant to the order yesterday adopted, the House proceeded to the election of a Chaplain.

On the second ballot, there were for the Rev. Mr. Slier, 64; Comstock, 93; Balch, 7; Elliott, 2; Noble, 16; Snowden, 3; Scattering, 4; Blank, 5; Harrison, 5; 199; necessary to a choice, 100.

On the third ballot, the Rev. Mr. Oliver C. Comstock, having 103 votes, was duly elected.

The House then adjourned.

In Senate on Wednesday, Mr. Calhoun introduced a bill to extend the provisions of certain sections of the law for the Distribution of the surplus revenue so as to provide for the distribution of the surplus on the 1st of January 1838. Mr. C. made some remarks in which he showed how little the estimates of the Secretary of the Treasury were to be depended upon, having always been very wide of the mark. Mr. C. alluded to the "compromise law" and said he was willing to adhere to its principles so far as protection was concerned.

Mr. Clay followed, and said, considering the circumstances under which the compromise was adopted, he supposed there was a tacit agreement, on all hands to abide by it, particularly as it had not injuriously affected the manufacturing or other protected interests. He had foreseen a surplus revenue and had proposed his distribution bill as the proper corrective, and both Houses had agreed with him, but the President had refused to sign it.

Mr. Walker moved to refer the bill to the committee of Finance.

Mr. Calhoun moved the reference of this bill to a select committee, and asked the yeas and

nays on Mr. Walker's motion, which were, yeas 22, nays 22.

The vote being equal the chair decided the question in the affirmative. [This is equivalent to strangling the bill.]

The Senate proceeded to the consideration of the special order, when Mr. Webster addressed the Senate in opposition to the treasury order, and spoke till half past four, without concluding.

The Senate then adjourned.

The proceedings of the House we not important. Mr. Lane of Indiana made a long speech in reply to Mr. Wise and in opposition to his proposed investigation into the manner in which the duties of the offices of government have been performed. Mr. Lane, who is himself a land speculator, wants no investigation.

OF THE DEMOCRAT.

Paris, January 3, 1837.

U. S. SENATOR.

The duty of selecting a Senator to supply the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Hon. Ether Vasher will devolve upon the approaching Legislature. The subject has been already alluded to by several of the papers in the State. We find that there are several individuals named for the office, each of whom will doubtless have their friends and supporters. We are perfectly willing to leave the selection to the Legislature, to whom it belongs, but as one of the individuals named is a citizen of this County, and his pretensions to democracy have been sneered at by some of the opposition papers, we deem it an act of duty as well as justice to speak of him as he is known and estimated by his fellow citizens here. A very able article in the Eastern Republican has anticipated our intentions, and done no more than justice to the ability, integrity, and democracy of the Hon. Judah Dana, the individual alluded to. He now holds the seat vacated by Mr. Shepley, having been appointed to that office by the Governor & Council. So far as we can judge from the expressions we have seen in the papers, this appointment appears to give entire satisfaction to the democratic party, and we trust that the recommendation of the Governor & Council, endorsed as it has been by the leading Democratic papers in the State, and highly satisfactory as it appears to be to the people, will receive the sanction of the Legislature. From our acquaintance with the man we have no hesitation in saying that the interests of the State will be entirely safe in his hands, and that the people may implicitly rely upon his discharging with integrity and ability the duties entrusted to his care. His democracy is of an older date than that of any other person we have heard mentioned as a candidate, and he has acted up to the principles he has professed with fidelity and zeal. In prosperity and adversity he has never been wanting in activity, nor has he shrank at any time from an open avowal and defence of his political principles. It is true he has not obtained himself upon the notice of the people, nor sought for office with that zeal and pertinacity which is but too fashionable at the present day. So little of an office seeker is he that the first notice his friends had here of his being a candidate for Senator was the nomination of the Governor. Much credit is due and has been given to the selection, and we have every reason to believe that it will be ratified by the Representatives of the people. The other candidates named are also men of talents and well qualified for the station to which they are recommended. In recommending Judge Dana we do not mean to undervalue their merits or services. And it is a satisfaction to know that whoever of them may be selected the welfare and interests of the State will be safe.

THE OPPOSITION. When it was pretty well ascertained that Van Buren was elected President, some of the opposition papers thought it would be no more than fair to judge of the coming administration by its measures, but they soon found that they were mistaken in their notions of modern whiggery. The watch word of the party is "suppose him at the outset," and we are glad to hear it. It argues well for his administration to be assured in advance of the opposition, rather than the support of such politicians. Their friendship is more to be feared than their enmity. A amalgamation is more desirable than opposition. Jackson succeeded in spite of their opposition, but we doubt whether even he could have gone through his eight years so triumphantly without their help. Their opposition we expect and are prepared for,—we are used to it. The people understand it. If we are only true to our principles and to ourselves we have nothing to fear.

TEXAS. We publish to-day the Message of the President, relative to the affairs of Texas. The positions it assumes are based upon the principles which have heretofore regulated the intercourse of this country with foreign nations, and will we believe meet with the unqualified approbation of the great body of the people.

DEAR BROTHER. The inhabitants of Greenwood had quite a campaign in pursuit of one of these forest gentry. Our informant states that they started a bear of the larger kind on the 22d ult. and pursued him with untiring perseverance until the morning of the 26th ult. when he was shot in the edge of this town by Mr. Asa M. Faine, of Greenwood, (a bachelor we are requested to state.) Faine wore his toe-nails to the bone in his efforts to escape. He measured seven feet in length and three feet from the bottom of his feet to the top of his shoulder, and weighed about 300 pounds. [Cov.]

TEXAS.—The following is the Message sent to both Houses of Congress on the 22d ult.:

MESSAGE.

To the House of Representatives of the United States:

During the last session, information was given to Congress, by the Executive, that measures had been taken to ascertain "the political, military, and civil condition of Texas." I now submit, for your consideration, extracts from the report of the agent, who had been appointed to correct it, relative to the condition of that country.

No steps have been taken by the Executive towards the acknowledgement of the independence of Texas; and the whole subject would have been left without further remark, on the information now given to Congress, were it not that the two Houses, at their last session, acting separately, passed resolutions "that the independence of Texas ought to be acknowledged by the United States whenever satisfactory information should be received that it had in successful operation a civil government capable of performing the duties and fulfilling the obligations of an independent power." This mark of interest in the question of the independence of Texas, and indication of the views of Congress, make it proper that I should, somewhat in detail, present the considerations that have

governed the Executive in continuing to occupy the ground previously taken in the contest between Mexico and Texas.

The acknowledgement of a new State as independent and entitled to a place in the family of nations, is at all times an act of great delicacy and responsibility; but more especially so, when such State has forcibly separated herself from another, of which it had formed an integral part, and which still claims dominion over it. A premature recognition, under these circumstances, if not looked upon as justifiable cause of war, is always liable to be regarded as a proof of an unfriendly spirit towards one of the contending parties. All questions relative to the government of foreign nations, whether of the old or new world, have been treated by the United States as questions of fact only, and our predecessors have cautiously abstained from deciding upon them, until the clearest evidence was in their possession, to enable them not only to decide correctly, but to shield their decisions from every unworthy imputation. In all the contests that have arisen out of the revolutions of France, out of the disputes relating to the crowns of Portugal and Spain, out of the revolutionary movements in those kingdoms, out of the separation of the American possessions of both from the European Governments, and out of the numerous and constantly occurring struggles for dominion in Spanish America, so wisely consistent with our just principles have been the action of our Government, that we have, under the most critical circumstances, avoided all censure, and encountered no other evil than that produced by transient estrangement of good will in those against whom we have been, by force of evidence, compelled to decide.

It has thus been made known to the world, that the uniform policy and practice of the United States is, to avoid all interference in disputes which merely relate to the internal government of other nations, and eventually to recognize the authority of the prevailing party, without reference to our particular interest and views, or to the merits of the original controversy. Public opinion here is so firmly established and well understood in favor of this policy, that no serious disagreement has ever arisen among ourselves in relation to it, although brot under review in a variety of forms, and at periods when the minds of the people were greatly excited by the agitation of local, purely domestic in their character. Nor has any deliberate inquiry ever been instituted in Congress, or in any of our legislative bodies, as to whom belonged the power of originally recognizing a new State; a power, the exercise of which is equivalent, under some circumstances, to a declaration of war; a power no where expressly delegated; and only granted in the constitution as it is necessarily involved in some of the great powers given to Congress, in that given to the President and Senate to form treaties with foreign powers, and to appoint ambassadors and other public ministers; and in that conferred upon the President to receive ministers from foreign nations.

In the preamble to the resolution of the House of Representatives, it is distinctly intimated, that the expediency of recognizing the independence of Texas, should be left to the decision of Congress; in this view, on the ground of expediency, I am disposed to concur, and do not, therefore, consider it necessary to express any opinion as to the strict constitutional right of the Executive, either apart from, or in conjunction with the Senate, over the subject. It is to be presumed that on no future occasion will a dispute arise, as none has heretofore occurred, between the Executive and Legislature, in the exercise of the power of recognition. It will always be considered consistent with the spirit of the constitution and most safe that it should be exercised, when probably leading to war, with a previous understanding with that body by whom war alone can be declared, and by whom all the provisions for sustaining its perils, must be furnished. Its submission to Congress, which represents in one of its branches the States of the Union, and in the other the people of the United States, where there may be reasonable ground to apprehend so grave a consequence, would certainly afford the fullest satisfaction to our own country, and a perfect guaranty to all other nations, of the justice and prudence of the measures which might be adopted.

In making these suggestions, it is not my purpose to relieve myself from the responsibility of expressing my own opinions of the course the interests of our country prescribe, and its honor permits us to follow.

It is scarcely to be imagined that a question of this character could be presented in relation to which it would be more difficult for the United States to avoid exciting the jealousy of other powers, and maintain their established character for fair and impartial dealing; but on this as on every other trying occasion, safety is to be found in a rigid adherence to principle.

In the contest between Spain and her revolted colonies, we stood aloof, and waited, not only until the ability of the new States to protect themselves was fully established, but until the danger of their being again subjugated, had entirely passed away. Then, and not till then, were they recognized. Such was our course in regard to Mexico herself. The same policy was observed in all the disputes growing out of the separation into distinct Governments of those Spanish American States, who began or carried on the contest with the parent country, united under one form of government. We acknowledged the separate independence of New Granada, of Venezuela, and of Ecuador, only after their independent existence was no longer a subject of dispute or was actually acquiesced in by those with whom they had been previously

united. It is true that, with regard to Texas the civil authority of Mexico has been expelled its invading army defeated, the Chief of the Republic himself captured, and all present power to control the newly organized Government of Texas, annihilated within its confines. But on the other hand, there is in appearance at least, an immense disparity of physical force on the side of Mexico. The Mexican Republic, under another Executive, is rallying its forces, under a new leader, and menacing a fresh invasion to recover its lost dominion. Upon the issue of this threatened invasion, the independence of Texas may be considered as suspended, and were there nothing peculiar in the relative situation of the United States and Texas, such an acknowledgement of its independence at such a crisis could scarcely be regarded as consistent with that prudent reserve, with which we have heretofore held ourselves bound to treat all similar questions. But there are circumstances in the relations of the two countries which require us to act, on this occasion, with even more than our wonted caution. Texas was once claimed as a part of our property; and there are those among our citizens who always reluctant to abandon that claim, cannot but regard with solicitude the prospect of the re-union of the territory to this country. A large proportion of its civilized inhabitants are emigrants from the United States, speak the same language, with ourselves, cherish the same principles, political and religious, and are bound to many of our citizens by ties of friendship and kindred blood; and more than all, it is known that the people of that country have instituted the same form of Government with our own, and have, since the close of the last session, openly resolved, on the acknowledgement by us of their independence, to seek for admission into the Union as one of the federal States. This last circumstance is a matter of peculiar delicacy, and forces upon us considerations of the gravest character. The title of Texas to the territory she claims, is identified with her independence. She asks us to acknowledge that title to the territory, with an avowed design to treat immediately of its transfer to the United States. It becomes us to beware of a too early movement, as it might subject us, however unjustly, to the imputation of seeking to establish the claim of our neighbors to a territory, with a view to its subsequent acquisition by ourselves. Prudence therefore, seems to dictate that we should still stand aloof, and maintain our present attitude, if not until Mexico itself, or one of the great foreign powers shall recognize the independence of the new Government, at least until the lapse of time or the course of events shall have proved beyond cavil or dispute, the ability of the people of that country to maintain their separate sovereignty, and to uphold the government constituted by them. Neither of the contending parties can justly complain of this course. By nursing it, we are but carrying out the long established policy of our Government—a policy which has secured to us respect and influence abroad, and inspired confidence at home.

Having thus discharged my duty, by presenting, with simplicity and directness, the views which, after much reflection, I have been led to take of this important subject, I have only to add the expression of my confidence, that if Congress shall differ with me upon it, their judgment will be the result of dispassionate, prudent, and wise deliberation; with the assurance that, during the short time I shall continue connected with the Government, I shall promptly and cordially unite with you in such measures as may be deemed best fitted to increase the prosperity and perpetuate the peace of our favored country.

ANDREW JACKSON.
WASHINGTON, Dec. 21, 1836.

THE SURPLUS REVENUE.

There are those among us who contend that that portion of the surplus fund which under the measure of distribution shall fall to this State, is virtually a gift to the State—notwithstanding the terms of the bill plainly designate it as a reposed trust, to be restored in full whenever the exigencies of government shall require it, still these federal viscerers who make all their calculations on the credulity of the people, doggedly affirm that a vote could not be obtained in Congress under any emergency requiring its restoration. They think that member would forfeit his seat in Congress who should favor such a course. This shows plainly that the party who claims the distributing as a triumph, regard office and place above patriotism and disinterested devotion to duty. That the magnates of the federal party make their usual mistake in their estimation of popular feeling and opinion, the truly gratifying result of the presidential election plainly shows. The opinions of Martin Van Buren on this question were widely disseminated. He regarded it as a question of vital interest to the nation and opposed it in its full length and breadth. The democracy of the country which rallied to his support and effected his election, we doubt not entertained similar views.

Had this bill been regarded as giving outright a sum of money to the States, it could never have received the approbation of the President. This was well understood at the period of its discussion, and amendments were proposed which obviated or rather evaded his objection. This amendment makes it clear that the money is only given in deposit to the States—for their temporary use, and to be restored entire when Congress shall call for it. This we think effectually repudiates the opinion advanced by those who wish to invest the whole amount in works of a public nature. This we hope will prove reason strong enough to prevent any outlay which will infringe upon or lessen the original amount received.

Of all the heard none additional tax, confessed shall impose all denial. I pose had been enough to be been raised—a system of after the denatiturs has be this excess bu render the bu still more gr will be the ef of investment in mid-heaven fact of its app improvement ornment and ulating stock would not on covery, except this, a burden cumulation, w cubus-like up our citizens. be the plan pr The Banks in This would o the commerci their own, but once paid to, parlance is in To use money people, in such collection, is i principles. T and again and when fairly be experience pla We admit d distribution bill It may well be eral policy. A direct effect m of duty on arti rates falling up solute necessa greater propor classes of com will in truth fo means for carri did scheme of under the asu States. So lo orbitantly tax time.

Now the be the argument u before the pass the people's m use. Let it be faith accorded he preserved a go to the peop Had the por deposited in our federalists cont its division am capita would b mode. As it i should be used will benefit dir State.

The disposit that of division curity in return such manner the taxation or sup which shall gi tual benefit to due to the hon a disposition, a will meet popu

ATTEMPTED.

The followi spiracy which quelled, at Str rival from Euro

"At six o'clo tobr 29, Loui on the colonel at Strasburg, timing in correspo the, the colo racks of his reg presenting Lou lippe is no mor overturned of dynasty of Or of "the great m King. Five d

"The soldie diately took up relieved. Pic to the hotels of the Perfect and mand of the Parquin (broth Fieschi, and w lect, was at the associates, on nicipale of Pa poleon to the found him jus Parquin havin General, the l drew out a pis and drew the t The general d dressed the so had been groo instruments of had been dece

Of all the schemes devised by the whigs for the appropriation of this money, we have as yet heard none which is not in design and effect an additional tax upon the people. To use money, confessedly the people's, in any way which shall impose additional burdens, is wrong beyond all denial. Enough of extortion we should suppose had been practised in its first collection—enough to satisfy even Shylock himself. It has been raised by taxation unnecessary and odious—a system of imposition which should be so altered and amended that no excess shall remain after the demand necessary for national expenditures has been liquidated. Least of all should this excess be expended by such means as shall render the burdens of the people still heavier—still more grievous to be borne. That such will be the effect of most of the proposed plans of investment or expenditure, is plain as the sun in mid-heaven. Such will inevitably be the effect of its appropriation to works of internal improvement under the auspices of the State government and the control of interested and speculating stockholders. The "people's money" would not only be spent beyond all hope of recovery, except by direct tax, but worse than this, a burden of debt would be in process of accumulation, which would weigh in all time incubus-like upon the energies and enterprise of our citizens. Still more objectionable would be the plan proposed of placing this money in the hands of sums proportioned to their capital. This would only increase their means of taxing the commercial community, not by the use of their own, but money which the merchants had once paid to the government and which in strict parlance is the property of the government. To use money once raised by a tax from the people, in such way as shall impose additional collection, is to be defended only on federal principles. That such principles have again and again ever will receive condemnation when fairly before the people, past and present experience plainly proves.

We admit willingly and cheerfully that the distribution bill is strictly a federal measure. It may well be called the master-stroke of federal policy. Its object, and if persevered in, its direct effect must be to perpetuate a high tariff of duty on articles of importation, its highest rates falling upon those articles regarded as absolute necessities of living, and consumed in greater proportion by the middling and poorer classes of community. The laboring classes will in truth furnish the greater portion of all the excess of the revenue. This will furnish means for carrying out in perfection the splendid scheme of national internal improvements under the auspices and nominal control of the States. So long as the people are to be exorbitantly taxed, so long will this system continue.

Now the best remedy for this evil is to adopt the argument used hypocritically by the whigs before the passage of the bill—call it, as it is, the people's money, and assert their right to its use. Let it be placed in such a situation that faith accorded with the general government may be preserved and its regular and proper avails go to the people's behoof.

Had the portion of this fund which shall be deposited in our State been in reality, as the federalists contend, a gift outright to the State, its division among the people of the State *ad capita* would be the most and only equitable mode. As it is given in trust to the State, it should be used in such manner that its avails will benefit directly the whole people of the State.

The disposition which the people will favor is that of division among the towns, with ample security in return to the State, or investment in such manner that the interest may go to lessen taxation or support common schools. A course which shall give immediate, perceptible and actual benefit to the people, is right in itself and due to the honor of the nation and State. Such a disposition, and such alone we feel assured, will meet popular approval.

ATTEMPTED REVOLUTION IN FRANCE.
The following particulars respecting a conspiracy which has broken out, and been since quelled, at Strasburg, reached us by the last arrival from Europe.

"At six o'clock on Sunday morning last October 29, Louis Napoleon Bonaparte called upon the colonel of artillery, Vaudey in garrison at Strasburg, with whom he had been for some time in correspondence. After some conversation, the colonel conducted him to the barracks of his regiment, assembled the men and, presenting Louis to them, said, 'Louis Philippe is no more. His government has been overturned in Paris. There is an end to the dynasty of Orleans. Behold the descendant of 'the great man.' He is worthy of being our King. *Five Napoleon Louis Bonaparte!*'"

"The soldiers joined in this cry, and immediately took up arms. The different posts were relieved. Pickets were immediately marched to the hotels of the different authorities by whom the Perfect and the General of Brigade in command of the place were arrested. Colonel Parquin (brother of the barrister who defamed Fieschi, and who himself, if I correctly recollect, was at the trial of that miscreant and his associates, on duty as Major of the Garde-Municipale of Paris) accompanied by Louis Napoleon to the house of General Voiron, and found him just getting out of bed. Colonel Parquin having ordered his men to arrest the General, the latter rushed to his bed-side and drew out a pistol which he leveled at Parquin, and drew the trigger, but the pistol missed fire. The general then ran behind a desk, and addressed the soldiers, assuring them that they had been grossly imposed upon, and made the instruments of a criminal intrigue; that they had been deceived, and pointing at Parquin, as

the principal in the fraud, ordered them to arrest him. The soldiers in one moment resumed the exercise of their senses, and furious at the idea of having been made the tools of an intriguer and a liar, seized him and carried him off to their quarters, where they told their comrades what had occurred.

In an instant the truth flashed on the soldiers, whose indignation was roused to the utmost by finding that they had been duped, and they would have instantly torn to pieces the Colonel, Louis Napoleon, and the other chiefs of the revolt, had they not been saved by the timely arrival of General Voiron, at the head of a body of troops of the garrison. In an instant all the revolvers were in custody; the magistrates previously arrested by them were restored to liberty, and, before the people of Strasburg knew any thing respecting it, the movement was suppressed.

These details reached the government at one o'clock last night, not by telegraph but by a special courier. The ministers were immediately summoned, and at two o'clock they were assembled in the Tuilleries, where they remained the entire night in council. General Voiron in his first despatch, briefly stated the result of the affair, promising to forward all the particulars by the next mail; but that conveyance instead of arriving at four o'clock this morning, in the regular course, only reached at eleven in the forenoon, on account of the snow that had fallen.

"Madame Murat (Ex-Queen of Naples, and sister of the Emperor Napoleon) has been ordered to quit Paris. A telegraphic despatch despatch has been forwarded to Lyons, directing the general commanding that military division to march twelve regiments towards the Swiss frontier, the government being afraid that a similar movement has taken place at Grenoble, influenced by the Swiss Radicals."

Coincidental with the Bonaparte military revolt at Strasburg has been a similar attempt at Nendome (department of the Cher at Loir.) In the latter case the guilty parties were a brigadier (corporal) and some score soldiers of the 1st (the Duke of Orleans) Regiment of Hussars. The mutineers wished in this case, to proclaim the republic, but were promptly reduced to order and made prisoners.

"A PEBBLE AGAINST THE TIDE."

This is the modest title of a Sermon just published, preached to the Second Church in Boston, a few weeks since, by its minister, the Rev. Chandler Robbins. It has for a text—"Seekest thou great things for thyself? Seek them not." And its object is to expose the folly, the vanity, and the wickedness of the all-prevailing madness of the times—the desire of getting rich by speculation, other than by the old and longer road to property, by the way of strict economy and patient industry. The writer has spoken with plainness, simplicity, and eloquence. The inordinate love of gain, and pride of wealth, which is fast drying up the fountains of social intercourse, and aiming a deadly blow at the beauty and simplicity of our republican government; the tide of speculation which has swept over the country, with its destroying & corrupting influences, have received a timely and a salutary rebuke.

The following extracts are no less beautiful than just:

"Our country enjoys—alas! let not true wisdom have cause to say *suffers*—unparalleled prosperity; unnumbered means for the sudden accumulation of wealth; incalculable resources, in its soil, its natural facilities, its rapid increase of population, its free institutions, to feel the spirit of an enterprising people. It offers continual opportunities and ample room, for changes in abode and occupation; with thousand allurements to attempt new paths to fortune, fame and rest. The very dust and stones of our soil are transformed into gold, in a single day, by the past multiplying wants of a growing community, or at one touch of the speculator's mighty wand. The old, and more lengthy road to property, by the way of strict economy, and patient industry, is almost deserted, while men are every where striking into new and easier avenues, along which they are rushing with inflated zeal, and most appalling haste. A cry cometh suddenly from the East, 'Behold the very forests are silver,' and the whole land is in commotion at the startling news. And a voice calleth from the mighty West, 'Come ye, and buy corn and milk without money and without toil,' and the echoes of the Alleghanies slumber not, day nor night, as they answer to the ceaseless tramp of the endless army of Emigrants."

"Thousand airy schemes—bubbles colored by the excited fancy with rainbow hues—are hatched from busy brains and skillfully held up before the attracted gaze of the multitude; while the ignorant are entrapped, the credulous deluded, the avaricious caught, with the false hope that which is essentially empty can fill the coffers of them all; and that, which is uncertain as the wind, cannot fail to return them for their mite a hundred fold."

"The state of our country, with the general character of our people, invites, tempts, urges our citizens to leave their old business, and homes, and especially to desert the quiet pursuits of agriculture, and the toilsome labors of the workshop, to engage in various speculations, to venture their all upon the fluctuating tide of the stocks, and to roam the earth over in search of some philosopher's Stone."

"And this condition of things is easily accounted for. The very flood of our prosperity, at first, took up some of our fellow-citizens, and without any previous desire or especial effort of their own, bore them on to fortune. The quiet and unambitious proprietors of soil, which formerly had been of trifling worth, by

the rapid spread of the population, of some sudden turn of business, became instantly the possessors of abundant wealth. Others, witnessing their rapid promotion, naturally longed to keep even pace with it; and soon began to task their ingenuity to invent and compass means of similar elevation. There is something so extremely fascinating in the gathering up a sudden harvest of gold; there is something so exciting in the dream of going to sleep a beggar, and awaking a prince, that it is hardly a matter of surprise, if a few instances of such rare good fortune in a community, should turn the heads of half its members."

The author anticipates an objection that might be started against his doctrine, by some of those who make haste to be rich, and answers it in the following manner:—

"The doctrine that I would advocate is no foe to honest industry—it is its firmest supporter—its truest friend. We are encouraged to strive, in every lawful way, zealously, perseveringly, for the bettering of our earthly condition."

"Industry, economy, order, the freest exertion of the faculties of mind and body—temperance, justice, and manly independence, all these hang mainly upon an honest and well-regulated pursuit of wealth. And, herein, consists the only real worth of that for which all the world is laboring, that by furnishing the chief excitement to the natural propensity for gain, it develops, and holds in steady action all the moral influence which proceeds from the lawful exercise of this principle.—There is nothing valuable or worthy in the mere possession of property—but every thing, in the effect of a prudent, rational, steady and just pursuit of it. Sudden wealth is almost certain ruin. Inherited wealth is pregnant with dangers. But the gradual advance to it by the way of economy and industry, this is happiness, health and virtue."

To the above we add the following extract from the late message of the Governor of South Carolina:—

"The trading community, and indeed almost all classes of society, become intoxicated with the spirit of gambling speculation in stocks, in land, and in everything else, and continue to move on under this high pressure system, until awakened from their delirium by an explosion, when he may be deemed singularly fortunate who escapes unhurt from the general wreck. No state of things can be more unfavorable to the regular pursuits of honest industry, more corrupting to the public morals, or finally more destructive to the prosperity of an agricultural community. In the final catastrophe in which it must inevitably terminate, property becomes depreciated, money becomes more difficult to obtain, and in this state of things, all those who are indebted to the banks, have to sacrifice their property to discharge their obligations.—And in the scene of general ruin which follows, the banks flourish amidst the distress and bankruptcy of the great body of the people. It is devoutly to be hoped that the spirit of stock-jobbing, will not spread from New York and Albany, to Charleston and Columbia; and above all, that the system of mutual bribery—which has produced such fearful and demoralizing results in other quarters, will never pollute the sanctuary of our legislation."

UNCLE SAM. We like Uncle Sam from the bottom of our hearts. We like his round, red, amplitude of face, with those small peering grey eyes,—always on the alert for the newest joke and the best bargain. We like the familiar twaddle of his fat, puffy figure—ducked-legged though he be, and not quite so quick at a foot race, or so good in the wind, as when he flogged John Bull in '76, at New Orleans and so on, and the Indians at a later day. He is not so light on the heel, or so ready with his rifle, as he was in days of yore; and because why? He was then lank and lean, got his living by the sweat of his brow, and flogged his enemies with his own hands. But he has since grown rich, drinks wine and eats apple-dumplings, and instead of fighting himself, gets it done by proxy. Indeed your rich folks, and your fat folks, never known to be worth much at fighting; they may do very well at talking, at bullying and scolding,—but for a real *scrimmage*, recommend us to a lank, lank cadaverous looking fellow, who has neither purse nor corporation to be endangered—and there can be some dependence placed on him. He has nothing to lose by fighting, and nothing to save by running away!

But although Uncle Sam is not what he was at fighting, seeing that his wind fails in a long contest and that his prudences forbids his getting himself into *light* places where he could only get out by hand running—an exercise of which he is not at all fond of late—or straying far from his provision stores, which the amplitude of his corporation forbids—yet notwithstanding all this, Uncle Sam is a hearty old cock, carries a full purse, and nothing troubles him so much as the great question of how he shall get rid of his money. He don't care a pin whether he spends it in the solid improvement of his estate, in traps and fiddlesticks, or whether he is coaxed, flattered and cheated out of it by his friends. Indeed it has often appeared to us, that he took an especial pleasure in being cheated. And that for this purpose he always congregated around him a set of the struttiest rogues in the nation, for no other motive than that they might rob him with the least possible trouble.—But Uncle Sam has more money than he knows what to do with, and the more he is robbed, why the more he is helped out of his perplexities. *Apalachicola Gazette.*

SENATOR DANA. The *Kennebec Jour.* says Judge Dana, appointed by the Governor to fill Mr. Shepley's place in Congress until the Leg-

islature assembles, is "an old federalist, dipped in the Jackson dye." Having made diligent inquiry into this matter, we learn that Judge Dana was "dipped" in the "dye" that flowed from the wounds of those who bled during the last war for their country. At or near the commencement of the war, he was known to be a Democrat, a supporter of the second contest for Independence, a firm friend of his country; and from that time to the present has acted with the same party. Twenty years we should think a pretty fair probation and test of true conversion, admitting that Judge Dana was not always a democrat, a point we cannot decide. At first, we admit that his appointment did not strike us the most favorably; but the more we learn of the man, of his unexceptionable character, honest integrity, singleness of heart, sterling private virtues and republican zeal, the more we think the people, the bone and sinew of the State, would be in favor of having him continued in the Senate the remainder of Mr. Shepley's term. He has never been an office seeker, and as he has not traded for office, it is a good guaranty that he will not trade in office. Such men always make many and fast friends among the people. Integrity and unbending virtue are of far higher value than more showy accomplishments and an unscrupulous will, which is indicative of a bad, if not a thoroughly depraved heart.—Bangor Rep.

MARRIED.

In Bowdoinham, Mr. Joseph Merrill, of Topsham, to Miss Jane Tatten, of B.
In Minot, Mr. Abraham W. Allen, to Miss Ruhama Ann Perry.

DIED.

In Oxford, on the 29th ult., Capt. Samuel Robinson, aged 75 years.

DR. ASAPH KITTREDGE has removed from North Paris to Paris-Hill, and may be found at his residence, a few rods east of the Brick School House. Paris, Jan. 24, 1837. 21

Wood & Bark wanted!
SUCH of our subscribers as will pay for the Democrat in Wood or Bark would confer a favor by drawing it soon, as we are very much in need of it. Jan. 2, 1837.

Buffalo Robes.
JUST received and for sale at the OXFORD BOOKSTORE. W. E. GOODNOW 21
Norway, Jan. 2, 1837.

Wanted immediately.
BY the subscriber, a first rate Journeyman BLACKSMITH for custom work. One that is master of the business, and can work first or second handed. None other need apply.—Good recommendations will be required. Paris-Hill, Dec. 30, 1836. JACOB JACKSON. 21

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of
ABRAHAM DEAN,
late of Oxford, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs. He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to
ABRAHAM DEAN,
Oxford, Nov. 22, 1836. 3w21

Abduction & Caution.
WHEREAS, MARY ANN STARKS, a minor, three years old, and child of Nathan Stearns, late of Bethel in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, was, in the month of August last past, without my knowledge and against my declared will, taken by her mother, assisted by one Daniel Sessions, who were both laboring under the fanatical delusions of mormonism, and has been transported, as I have every reason to believe, to the State of Ohio, to join the family of mormons there residing; where I consider neither her soul, character, person nor property safe,—I hereby forbid all persons from affording any assistance to my said ward, except it be to relieve her from distress or her immediate return to me, as I am determined to pay no charges or expenses for her support after her said abduction. 3 20
Bethel, Dec. 22, 1836. TIMOTHY CHAPMAN.

Those publishers of newspapers, who will publish the above gratuitously, will confer a favor. T. C.

Administrator's Sale.
PURSUANT to a Licence from the Hon. Judge of Probate for the county of Oxford, there will be sold Publicly, under so much of the real estate of the late HAZELIAH PIKE, deceased, with the reversion of the widow's dower if necessary, as will produce the sum of three hundred and seventy-one dollars and fifteen cents to pay the just debts which he owed at the time of his decease. Said estate consists of a Lot or piece of land situated in Paris, which will be sold at the Court House in Paris, on Monday the twenty-second day of Jan. next, at one o'clock P.M. Said land is known by the name of the Cooper land.

Also, another piece of land situated in the town of Jay in said county, will be sold at the dwelling house of the widow Ann J. Pike, in said town on Wednesday the twenty-fourth day of January next, at one o'clock P.M. Said piece of land contains about fifteen acres, and is the westerly part of said lot of land where the widow now lives; also the easterly half of the barn now standing on said farm, also one half of the barn-yard. A more particular description of said property will be given at the time and place of sale.
JOSEPH M. DUDLEY, Administrator. 3 20
Paris, Dec. 21, 1836.

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.—Buckfield.
NOTICE is hereby given to the Non-resident Proprietors of lands in the town of Buckfield, county of Oxford, State of Maine, that the same are taxed for the year 1836, for State, county, and town taxes, in bills committed to me to collect and remain unpaid, as follows, viz:—
No. of Owner's Name, Lot, Division, Acres, Value, Tax.
Appa Merrill, No. 4 West about 40 } \$200 \$1.50
do Eight acres of woodland }
in south east corner of the town.
And unless said taxes and all necessary charges, are paid to me, on or before the 6th day of May next, at one of the clock in the afternoon, I shall then sell at Public Auction, at my dwelling house in said Buckfield, so much of said lands as will discharge said taxes & charges.
ST DENIAM BRIDGEMAN, Collector of Taxes.
Buckfield, Dec. 21, 1836 120 for said town for 1835.

Commissioner's Notice.
THE undersigned, appointed by the Judge of Probate for the county of Oxford, to receive and examine the claims of the several creditors to the estate of
EZRA JEWELL,
late of Waterford in said county, Blacksmith, deceased, represented insolvent, hereby gives notice, that six months from the twenty-ninth day of November, A. D. 1836, are allowed to said creditors to present and prove their claims; and that the undersigned will attend to the service aforesaid at the house of Sumner Stone, Innholder, in said Waterford, on the second Mondays of March, April, and May next, from one to six o'clock in the afternoon of each of said days.
DANIEL BROWN,
JOSEPH ATTERTON, 3 19
Waterford, Nov. 29, 1836.

Important Information!

TO PERSONS AFFLICTED WITH THE FOLLOWING COMPLAINTS, viz:

SCURFULA, Leprosy, Salt Rheum, St. Anthony's Fire, Scalds, Sores, even when the voice is affected. White Swellings, Violent Eruptions after measles, Scourvy, Pains, Swelling, Pimples and Carbuncles, Face, Feet, Sore Legs, Scald Head, Ulcers, Venereal Taint when Mercury has failed, and all disorders arising from an impure state of the Blood and Humors.—are assured that

DR. RELFES

Botanical Drops!

Continue Unvalued, for the Prevention, Relief and Cure of all these complaints.—In proof of which, read the following Extract of a letter, Sir—My leg, which before did not look like a human limb, is now healed up, (after resisting every other application for 12 years!) Previous to taking your Botanical Drops, I had given up hope of relief.
Another Case. An Agent writes—"There is a person taking the Botanical Drops, evidently with the greatest advantage." He declares, to use his own words, "His doing wonders for him," and is, as it were, "smelling him from the grave."
Numerous instances have occurred where persons were pining away a miserable existence, nothing they could procure affording them permanent relief, until they had made use of the above invaluable Medicine.

DUMERIE'S REMEDY FOR

The Piles!

One of the best and most thoroughly known for this troublesome complaint. It has more perfectly answered the purpose for which it is intended than any other now in common use, affords immediate relief, both from the disorder itself, and the accompanying symptoms of pain in the limbs, vertigo, headache, loss of appetite, indigestion and other marks of debility.

Price \$1 for both articles—Ointment and Electuary—or 30 cents when but one only is wanted.
None are genuine unless signed T. KIDDER, on the wrapper, sole proprietor and successor to Dr. COXWAT, by whom they are for sale, at his Countingroom, No. 99, Court St. Boston, and by his special appointment, by S. CROCKETT & Co. Paris-Hill and SMITH & BENNETT, and Wm. E. GOODNOW, Norway-Village, who have also for sale all the celebrated medicines prepared by him.
Large discounts to those who buy to sell again. No. 1.9.

WINE.

JUST received and for sale by the subscriber, PORT & SHERRY WINE, the genuine article for sickness.—No Mistake.
Also—First rate Brand, Cakes, and Cask RAISINS, and fresh Figs. W. E. GOODNOW, 3w17
Norway, Dec. 5, 1836.

NOTICE.—Strayed from the pasture of the subscriber about the last of September, two Cows, one three years old the other two; the three years old was of a light red colour, light mane and tail and some white in the face—small size; the other a red-gray—large size. Any person who will give information or return said Cows to the subscriber shall be suitably rewarded.
Paris, Nov. 28, 1836. JOHN HOWE, JR. 18

R. R. Robinson,

DEALER IN

W. I. GOODS, GROCERIES,

AND

Country Produce.

Fore Street, opposite Head Central Wharf.

PERSONS desirous of obtaining good bargains will

call on an object upon call.

Portland, Oct. 11, 1836. 3m18

FISK & HINKLEY'S

Brick Machines

FOR SALE by the subscriber at Hallowell, and intended to answer well the purposes for which they are wanted.

For sale also by the following Agents:

Francis F. Haines, Livermore—Capt. Daniel Hobbs, Farmington—John Miller, Esq. Warren—Kiddier & Tabbell, Cambridgeport—Joel Burlingame, Detroit, &c.

JOHN KASKELL, epl28
Hallowell, Jan. 1, 1836.

New Books.

COMSTOCK'S GEOLOGY—Young Smith's Book

Penny, and People's Magazine—Smith's Class

Book of Anatomy, just received at the Oxford Book-

store, by W. E. GOODNOW.

Also, Thomas's People's Comic, & David Crockett's

ALMANACS FOR 1837.

Just rec'd, a new lot of Violin & Bass Viol Strings.

SCHOOL BOOKS

OF almost every description now on hand and for sale

by the subscriber at the Oxford Bookstore.—Just

added, The Young Bride at Home.

Campbell's Grammar, an excellent work for new be-

ginners, wholesale or retail.

Singing Books, various kinds.

Well enough for the Vulgar, No. 12, of Sargent's Temper-

ance Rules. W. E. GOODNOW, 3w13
Norway-Village, Nov. 14, 1836.

Notice.

THE subscriber, being about to emigrate to the west,

would most respectfully request those indebted to him

to call and settle their accounts previous to the first of

January next, and save expense.

JOSEPH D. SHACKLEY.

For Sale.

THE FARM formerly owned by the late HAZELIAH

PIKE, is situated 2½ miles from the Court

House in Paris, Maine—consists of about 175 acres of

land of excellent quality, suitably divided into mowing,

grazing, pasture and wood-land—on which is about one

thousand rods of good Stone Wall. The buildings are

a two-story House—Barn 100 by 30 ft.—a fifty feet shed.

A good well for the House, and an excellent aqueduct

with an abundant supply of water for the Barn. The

Orchard is beautiful and thrifty, and of choice engraved

fruit.

Said farm is well watered and under good improve-

ment—has about 50 tons of good English Hay, and has

pasture for 50 head of cattle, and it is probably one of

the best SIBET farms in the State. There is also

on said farm a first rate *MIL Privilege*.

Terms.—One fourth Cash, and the residue in three,

nine, and twelve months. Enquire of

SIMON S. STEVENS, or

R. K. GOODNOW.

Paris, Maine, July 19, 1836. 40

It is believed that, for the last six or eight years, Wood

has been grown on said farm amounting annually, in

value to from \$150 to \$200.

Commissioner's Notice.

THE undersigned having been appointed by the Judge

of Probate for the County of Oxford, Commissioners on

the estate of

JOSEPH LOTHROP,

late of Buckfield, in said county, deceased, represent-

ing insolvent, hereby gives notice that six months from

this date has been allowed to creditors for exhibiting and

proving their claims; and that we shall attend for that

purpose at the house of Z. Long in Buckfield, on the

second Mondays of January and May next.

ZADOC LONG, } Com'rs.
ELIJAH JORDAN, } 3w17

Dec. 3, 1836.

NOTICE—CAUTION.

WHEREAS my son, Frederick P. Harris, has left

my house, by absconding without my knowledge

or consent, all persons are hereby cautioned against

trusting said Frederick on my account, as I am deter-

mined to pay no debts of his contracting after this date,

until he shall return to his father and wife.

JOHN HARRIS, 3 19
Bethel, Dec. 15, 1836.

VOLUME

OXFORD

18 PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY
G. W.

TERMS.—One dollar
One dollar & seventy
Two dollars at the end
No paper discount in
the option of the Publisher.

ADVERTISEMENT
the proprietor not being
any Advertisement be
addressed to the publisher.

COMMUNICATIONS, and
addressed to the publisher.

THE BR

Wishes her from
Her house is by a
And gold and gentle
The loveliest thing
She dwells in a sea
And her vain kind
Save to dril re in
The fortunes of the

The exquisite and
That once entranced
She murmurs now
Amid the stars, and
Yet on e shall bleed
And in those dark
Am I joyously the lo
O'er the fond lover

Those wert not born
 For such hopes
 And heartless suit
 Thy gay companion
 Think on their fall
 Their feelings wot
 And weep for them
 Far from the world
 Thine are calm night
 And friendship's seat
 Hallow thy household
 Then in thy guard
 We would not wish
 And ever in my good
 Thy ways in safety
 LIL
 BY LORD-
 Bless'd is he wh
 'Gainst his gi
 Who through a
 Crosses his l
 As the sun in w
 Though he ca
 As in summer,
 Send a pleasur
 So the good man
 Though its be
 Still sends forth
 Which, thoug
 ROSANNA
 [Translat
 'But look then,'
 band, 'how ugly th
 William?'
 And Mr. Moore
 chair, amusing him
 down the tongs he l
 wife.
 'But, my dear,
 hundred times, and
 dred times more,

Rosanna was a
She was their only
justice was really vi
ing, with her little
mouth, thick protr
all a form remarka
Rose was then vi
girl, nevertheless.
possessed a mind d
seemed to have co
good quality of the
beauty of person.
The poor little
she listened to her
'Oh you little fi
husband.'
Eight o'clock st
vexed.
'Go to bed, Ros
Trembling, she
ther to give her t
'Tis useless, y
mother.
A tear rolled fr
hastily wiped it a
presented him the
ed her tenderly.
'I am not altoget
leaving the room.
Retired to her
brooding a sca
the night, for she
sent it to her moth
ing.
The clock stre
ished, and pitting
signed herself to
turbed.
On the morrow
her mother. W

Her eyes by the boring mirror.